

Hillsong United, Air I Breathe

Hold me, in your arms
Like a new born child
I'm desperate, lord
For more of you

Touch me, with your love
Deep within my heart
I'm waiting, lord
For more of you

May your words of love
Wash over me
May your songs of grace
Cover me

More than the air I breathe today
I need you
More than the desert needs the rain
I need you
More than the air breathe today
I need you
More than to live another day
I need you